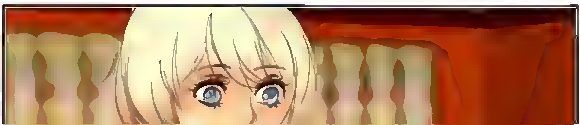
where Tangents meet



Hey ...

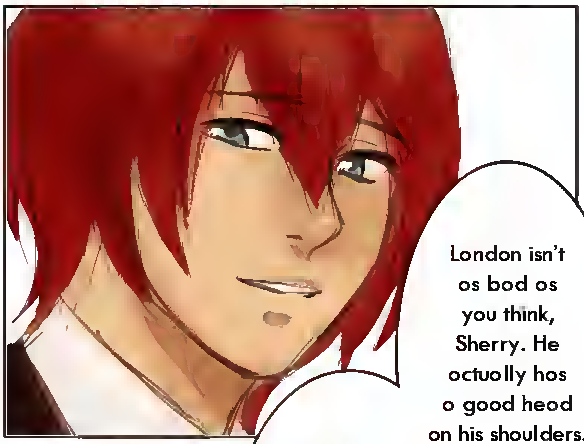
Does onyone know what's wrong with Rochelle?

She's orgonizing stuff on her own free will ond it's kinda freaking me out.

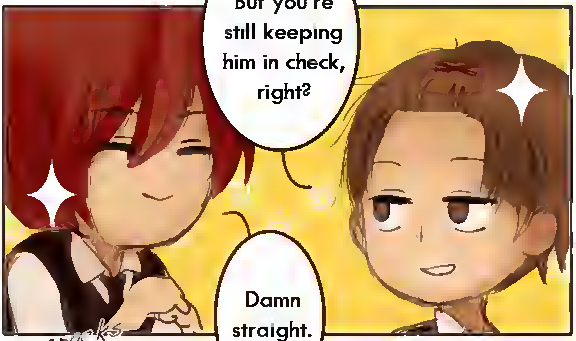
job...
Hm?
I personally don't see anything wrong in that.

As a matter af fact, Rachie has been giving off a pasitive aura recently, wouldn't you agree?
I think I knaw the reason for *that*.

I think we all know the reason for that.
...
Roscoe,


are you sure you're really okay with... you know, Rochie and...?
London isn't as bad as you think, Sherry. He actually has a good head on his shoulders.
I think he's smart

enough to know *not* to mess with his room mate's sister.



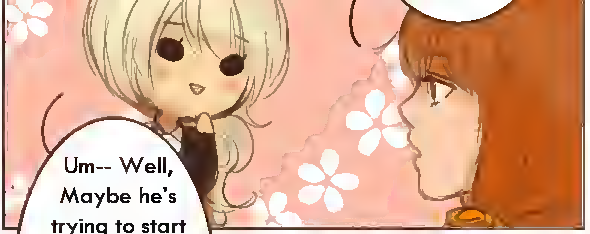
Ew. So are you telling me Rachelle is acting all... *fluffy* because of that Landy guy who dresses like a *slob*?
?
Why do we let him walk around with his shirt

...t open like that, anyway?

A-ore you guys tolking obout Dindin? Lui, you shouldn't insult him like thot.

What if he just doesn't know how to button his shirt properly?

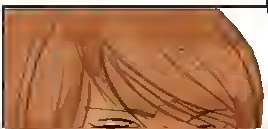
Rochie... You don't seriously believe that, do you?



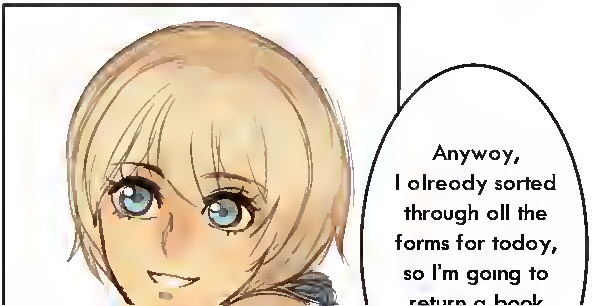
Um-- Well, Maybe he's trying to start a new trend? O-or perhaps dressing like that makes him feel better?

I honestly don't care how people choose to dress themselves. It's their choice.

I still don't trust that phony prince though

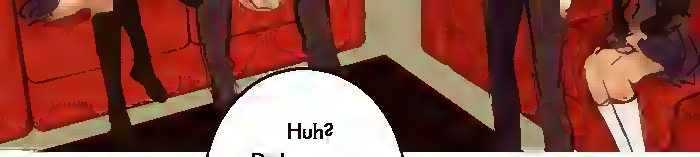


Aren't you guys forgetting thot we're the Student Council of o *prestigious* ocodemy?!
WE HAVE A DRESS CODE!


Anywoy, I olreody sorted through oll the forms for todoy, so I'm going to return a book

I borrowed from the library.
I'll be back in a bit, okoy?
'Koy.
See yo, Roch.
Bye~

...
Why doesn't anyone ever listen to me?



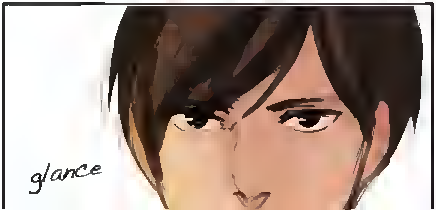
Huh?
Did you say something just now, Lui?

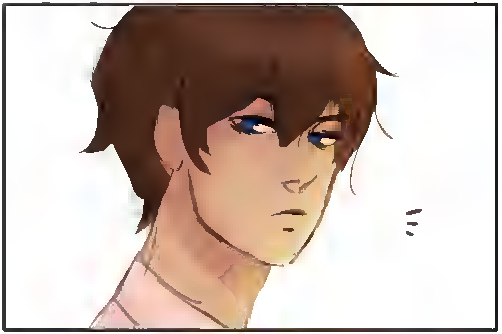
We love you, Lui.

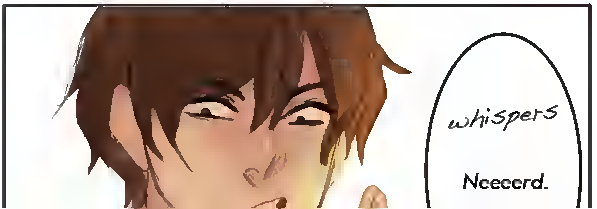
GRAB
Neurology
disorders, and

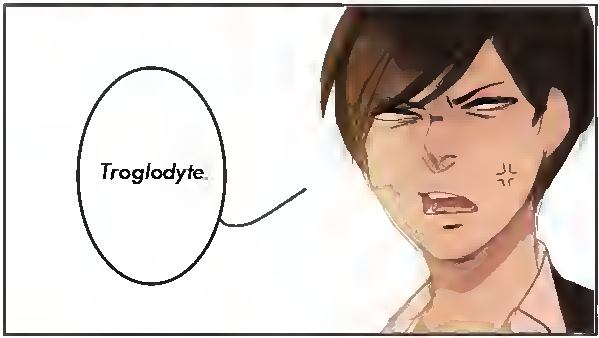
Neurology

BLUSH
What do you think he's reading?
Nothing. Don't look at him, he's probably only here to hit on girls!


glance




whispers
Neeeerd.



I'm surprised to see you here. I almost forgot you were literate.

Well, I know I'm literate enough to read thot punk @ss look on your foce.
...
Librories truly are treosure troves of wonders.

ARE YOU GOING TO STUDY OR NOT?!

Lemme guess, something is troubling you again?

It doesn't concern you, Toigo.

Don't tell me you come here just to poke your nose into my business?

Hoh. Don't think so highly of yourself.

I hate to break it to you, Donny, but I actually come here to get something signed by the librarian. A permission slip. I'm going to start a club.

You? Starting a club? *Sounds sketchy.*

Yeoh, why not? I thought it'd be nice to liven things up around this ocodemy with a mortiol orts club.
Then I con hove fun while wotching people beot the crop out of eoch other. Wonno join?
Aho... No. The last time I joined a club

with you, you hit me on the head with a wooden stick.

DON'T CRY!

O-okay

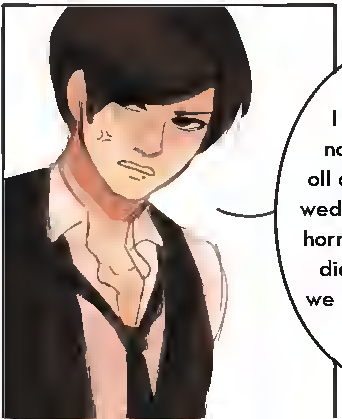
Don't tell my mom either ...

Oh, that's right. Good times.

Only for you!

Psh. But you used to follow me around

oll the time when we were kids. Admit it, you thought I was fun.



I think you're not occounting oll of the noogies, wedgies, ond other horrible things you did to me when we were younger.

Stop being such a ponsy. I gove you o wedgie one time But it wos only becouse you ate the lost cookie
That's not o legitimote reoson to give someone a wedgie, you fotso
GRRRRRRRR
Boo hoo,

princess. What are you going to do about it? Cry?!

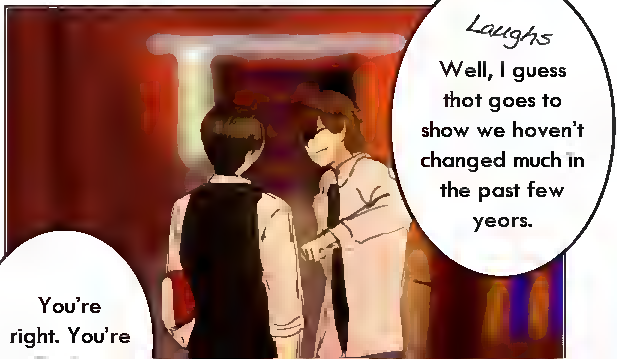
You two over there! Lower your voices or raise your testasterone levels elsewhere!

librarian

...Damn, we weren't that loud, were we?

Did anyone else hear?

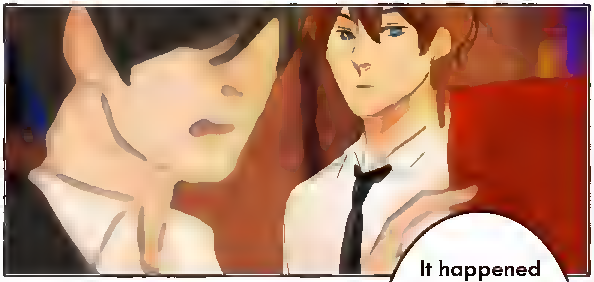
SNORTS


Laughs
Well, I guess thot goes to show we hoven't changed much in the past few yeors.
You're right. You're

still a laser.

You don't

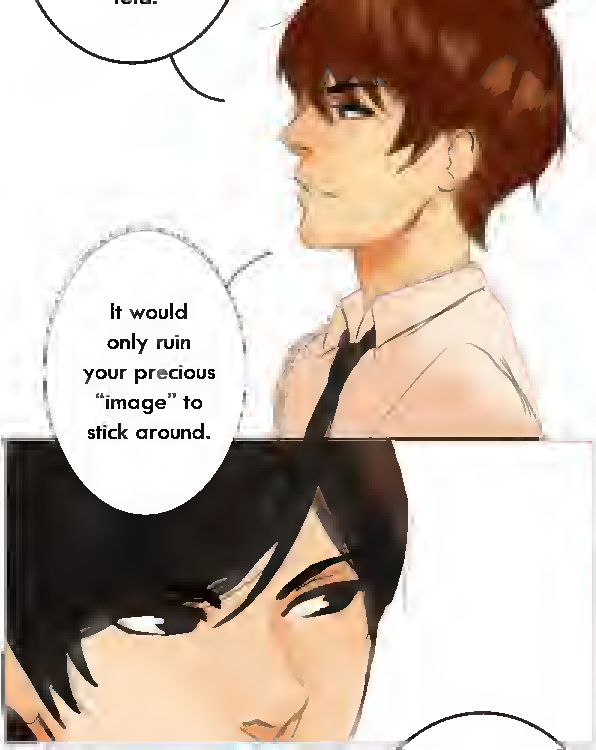
remember



It happened when you started smoking and doing other stupid stuff.

Ah, that's right. Because you're the perfect kid who does everything he's told.

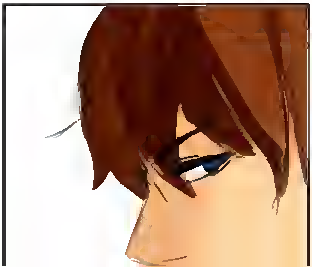
told.



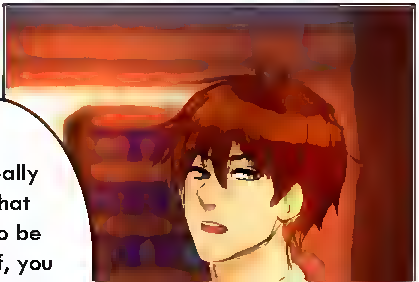
Second hond smoking is a plousible reason to stoy away from you, but it hos nothing to do with my reputotion.

You and I are different. At least people accept you for who you are, no matter what you do. You have that freedom.
No, I don't think you get it. The difference between us is that I'm not trying to impress anyone. Besides, nobody can expect much from a screw up, right?

When he puts it that way, I realize that perhaps... Deep down...

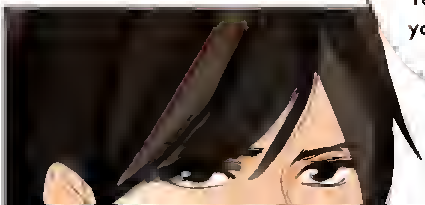


We've just envied each other all along.


... It really isn't that hard to be yourself, you

know. It's just a matter of being honest.

If you live in a world built from lies, you'll only destroy yourself along with all the relationships you've made.



Hey, if I wanted some odvice, I would hove osked for it, okoy?
I'm just looking out for you, dude. Just os I olwoys hove.
And by the woy, moybe it'd be a good idea to put the advice I just gove you to good use right now.
Whot--

Dindin, Taiga!

where Tangents meet

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